

### A Prominent Educator declares Vinol is the Best Cod Liver Preparation

There has been a good deal of discussion in Maysville regarding the merits of cod liver oil preparations, and whether or not cod liver oil and emulsions that upset the stomach have any medicinal virtue; therefore, the following letter from M. A. Cassidy, superintendent of schools, Lexington, Ky., will be read with interest:

"I am pleased to state that after having used and tested the different cod liver oil preparations on the market, I find Vinol to be far superior to them all.

"Vinol built up my system, strengthened my nerves and made a new man of me, and I heartily endorse it as the most efficacious and agreeable cod liver oil preparation on the market."

Our local druggist, Mr. J. C. PECO, when asked his opinion in regard to Vinol, replied: "We have never sold anything in our store better than Vinol to create strength, cure stomach troubles, chronic coughs, colds, bronchitis and incipient consumption, or to make growing children robust and give strength and vigor to the aged."

"It is for this reason that we offer to return money in every case where it fails." J. C. PECO, Druggist.

NOTE—While we are sole agents for Vinol in Maysville, it is now for sale at the leading drug store in nearly every town and city in the country. Look for the Vinol agency in your town.

Miss Carrie Santeney of West Second street is ill with a severe cold.

Frank Gardner of Clifton is a very sick man with some kind of kidney affection.

Nellie Davis, colored, aged 17, died yesterday afternoon at her home in Phister Avenue. She was insured with Colonel Rosenham for \$200.

Mr. Lucy Ratliff aged 24 of Cincinnati, and Miss Lucy Boyd, aged 19 of this city, were married Saturday in the County Clerk's office. Squire J. O. Pickrell officiating.

The American Tobacco Company has purchased 15,000 pounds of tobacco raised on Hon. Garrett S. Wall's farm at 13 cents per pound, or \$1,950 for the crop.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Grigsby of Sardis will leave tomorrow for the South. They will visit the Mardi Gras at New Orleans and several other points in the South on their return.

William Sopples, one of Maysville's aged citizens, passed his seventy-eighth mile stone Saturday. He was an employee of the James H. Hall's Plow Works in the East End for forty years, a life time in itself.

The Florence Marmet passed up Saturday afternoon with a tow of nine empty. Instead of pushing them in front, the ordinary way, they were strung out singly for a quarter of a mile behind, and were being pulled by a cable attached to boat and barges. To many who had never witnessed it before the sight was a novel one.

Mrs. George Trumbo of East Second street, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is thought to be improving.

An Evansville, Ind., correspondent in a recent letter to the New York Clipper, says: "The old friends of Jimmie Newell, an Evansville boy, attended the show in a body, and presented him with a beautiful bunch of flowers. He is a member of the Humpty Dumpty Company." The article is alright, with the exception of Jimmie being an Evansville boy, he was born and raised in this good old town where he has many relatives and friends.

## A PARADOX

### Is Prohibition—Some Anomalous Conditions Exist in the Dry Belt

Chicago Journal.

Prohibitionists should rejoice over the fact just made public that 30,000,000 Americans, more than one-third of the total number, are now living under prohibition laws. Texas, Arkansas and Tennessee are almost entirely prohibition, and other states are making what the Associated Prohibition press calls "progress."

Figures don't lie, of course, but these are difficult to reconcile with the enormous increase in the amount of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors consumed by the United States. Can it be that only two-thirds of the people of the United States drink all those millions of dollars' worth of beer and whisky every year? If that is so, then prohibitionists have cause for grief, for the drinking two-thirds of the population are the drunkenest lot of people earth has ever known.

The truth is not hard to discover amid these perplexities. If a third of the country has passed the prohibition laws the reason is that

it does not approve of the open saloon. Experience in Maine, Iowa and other prohibition states has shown that prohibitory laws do not decrease the amount of liquor consumed in the territory they cover, but they do lessen the injurious influences of the saloon. The saloon, when placed under the ban of the law, does not try to dominate the community, but is glad to exist in darkness.

America's bill for liquid refreshments is by far the greatest it has to pay every year and it steadily increases, in spite of all the fervid agitation of the prohibitionists. But at the same time the saloon is rapidly losing its power, which so long has been an evil in political and moral affairs in the United States.

Perhaps the country would benefit by cutting out its drink bill entirely and devoting the money that now goes in that way to other purposes. But reform moves slowly, and we must be satisfied for the moment with the great work of curbing the saloon.

Chicago's epidemic of contagious diseases grows. Three hundred and ten new cases were reported yesterday, 200 being scarlet fever, 52 diphtheria, 41 measles and 17 miscellaneous.

A posse of 50 masked men called on Jesse Phelps, Butler county, Thursday night and whipped him severely. Phelps is charged with cruelty to his three-year-old child by sticking it with pins and burning it with a hot poker.

Because his daughter, Louise, married Hugh McConville against his wishes, her father, John Buyer, put an advertisement in the newspaper at Baltimore formally announcing her death. When asked for an explanation, Buyer exclaimed, "To all intents and purposes, she is dead to me." He mailed a clipping containing the death notice to the young couple, "as a wedding gift."

## PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. O. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 593

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

### We Are Now Ready

In our new quarters, No. 7 West Second street fourth door West of Market, where we will be pleased to see all our friends. Our Picture Framing Department is complete. Bring in your pictures and we will try and give the best of satisfaction as before. Your friend.

W. H. RYDER.

forehead, the fringe of hair around the edge of the baldness, the neck, the collar, and banded it to him.

"The likeness is perfect," cried the others. "We didn't know you could draw. When did you learn, and how?" "I can't remember when I learned or how, I have drawn so long," said she, "but," as she saw the chagrin of the artist, "I seem to have been educated in art for the triumph of this moment."

Woes of a Drummer. "I'm just a little discouraged with my work," said the tall New York boy who had started out on the road. "I was making my second trip west when I met an old drummer who had been on the road for more than 30 years. He sat with grip between his knees and talked to me."

"Chuck, my boy," he said, "if there is anything else in the world you can do, do it. Look at my gray hairs. I don't know what it is to have a home. For 30 years I have seen my wife about once in five weeks. I know that I've a wife and children in a flat in New York, but that's all I know about them. The children have grown up and married, but I have not had time to attend their wedding. My wife has grown gray, too, but she has had the best of it. She has had a home and the children. If there is anything else in the world you can do, my boy," he repeated, "quit drumming and do it."

A Fool Question. A witness from the country had been sworn and taken the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney, settling down for the examination, asked as a starter:

"What is your name, sir?" The old man instantly became angry. Leaning far forward he exclaimed: "Now, see here, you can't run any of this monkey business in on me. I heard you tell the clerk to call my name, and so I know ye know it all right, blame ye, anyhow!"

Interruptions. "I suppose you heard," said Lowe Comedy, "that Danter made his debut in vaudeville last night?"

"Yes," replied Hi Tragedy, "it was a monologue, wasn't it?" "Not quite; he intended it to be, but the audience chimed in with a few choice remarks before he got fairly started."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Last Word. "Aw, g'w, Mike," said the British soldier, attempting to end the argument, "you're a lobster."

"Ye flatter me," retorted Mike; "shure a lobster's a wise animal, fur green is the color fur him as long as he lives, an' he'll die before he puts on a red coat."

## OUR PRIDE IS IN THE WORK HARNESS

Department of our store. By giving special attention to the most minute details we turn out Harness whose longevity rivals that of the Deacon's wonderful one-horse shay, which, as you all know, was so wonderfully constructed that it did not wear out in any one particular place, but, after being used for one hundred years to the minute, went to pieces all at once. Our workmen, being skilled at their work, know, as did the Deacon, that "The mighty plain that the w-akes' place ins'tan' the strainin', 'n the way t' fix it, uz I maintain 'is only jst' to make that place uz strong uz the rest." We can give you the names of some of our customers to whom we sold work harness when we first went into business, and which is still as good as new. Do you not think this is full value received for every cent invested?

PAULINS MADE TO ORDER  
WHILE YOU WAIT.

## MIKE BROWN

THE "SQUARE DEAL" MAN.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE

Today's Quotations By E. L. Manchester, Keystone Commercial Co.

Prices noted at 9 o'clock this morning—  
Turkeys, per lb. 10c  
Chickens, per lb. 8c  
Butter, per lb. 15c  
Eggs, per dozen 20c  
Rabbits, 40c per dozen

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a. m.

### "LIVES OF GREAT MEN ALL REMINUS"

The story of how Marshall Field amassed his great fortune may be told in a few words. He had something to sell and advertised it.

### "SNOW IS COMING!"

FELT  
RUBBER  
LEATHER

## BOOTS

AND ALL KINDS OF FOOTWEAR ARE  
TO BE FOUND AT

## J. H. PECOR'S,

SECOND STREET.

## Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician, and follow his advice carefully. We have no secret. We publish the formulae of all our preparations. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

### Follow the Foot- steps of Lincoln!

He was always on time. You cannot be without an accurate timepiece. We carry only such and just as you may like them—in silver, gold and gold-filled cases, plain or fancy, studded with diamonds or with fancy stones. We also have the Watch Chains that go with them; but if you want a Fob the one you want is surely here. Also, Charms and Lockets are here in sufficient different designs to please even the most whimsical.

DAN PERRINE,  
JEWELER.

## Charter Oak COAL!

We have a large stock of this most excellent Coal on hand. It is good and clean—no dirt, no stones, no clinkers. Try Charter Oak and prove its comfort and economy for yourself. We also handle Brick, Lime, Sand, Salt, Cement, Baled Hay, Corn and Millfeed. Agents for Alabaster Wall Plaster.

### MAYSVILLE COAL CO

'Phone 142.

We Challenge Comparisons!

USE

### ROLLER KING FLOUR

### State National Bank, OF MAYSVILLE, KY.

Capital Stock, \$100,000  
Surplus, 30,000

MEMBERS & GENERAL BANKING OFFICERS

SAMUEL H. HALL  
President.  
OAS D. PEARCE, JAS. N. HARR  
Cashier, Vice-Pres.

## Greenhouses Above High Water

All orders for Cut  
Flowers can be furnished  
on short notice.

### C. P. Dieterich & Bro.

MARKET STREET.

PHONE - - - 152.

### RAILWAY TIME CARDS.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.

Schedule in effect Nov. 25th, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Central time.

Limited for Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, West and Southwest.

6:34 a. m., 3:30 p. m., daily.

West Virginia Express for Cincinnati.

10:10 a. m., week days.

Local for Cincinnati.

5:30 a. m., 8:55 a. m., week days; 4:15 p. m., daily.

Limited for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Old Point and Norfolk.

1:35 p. m. and 10:55 p. m., daily.

West Virginia Express for Hinton.

10:10 a. m., week days.

Local for Hinton.

9:32 a. m., week days.

Local for Huntington.

9:22 a. m., daily; 5:35 p. m., week days.

FRANKFORD AND CINCINNATI RAILWAY.

Read Down VIA PARIS AND K. C. Read Up

P. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. A. M.

8:00 6:30 Lv. Frankfort, Ar. 11:30 7:30

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10:11 8:25 " " " " " " " " " "

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### TOO EXPENSIVE FOR HIM.

Cocktails Were a Luxury He Couldn't Afford Too Often.

A well-known promoter was invited by a friend to have a cocktail before dinner the other night at the Waldorf, says the Saturday Evening Post. "Cocktail?" snorted the promoter, indignantly. "Did I hear you say cocktail? Don't use that word when you talk to me. If you wish to remain my friend, Cocktail? Do you think I'm Rockefeller?"

"No, but—" "Did you have a notion that I held it a disgrace to die rich? Well, if you do, don't. I can't afford to pay a million and a half for a cocktail oftener than once a month, and that's what one of those devil mixtures cost me last week. Yes, \$101, \$1,500,000. In this same identical cafe, talking business. Explain? Cert! The other day I was here with a party of men from Canada who had a mine to float. I listened to their story, and as they had been vouched for by friends whom I trust, and besides which I wasn't separating myself from six cents, I believed them. I told them I'd turn the trick for them. I wanted only about \$750,000 for it. I became quite enthusiastic and I thought of the fat and juicy cash market for our mine, and I suggested a 300,000 share company, for value of same five dollars each. Those honest Canucks demurred at this. They said they didn't want any water in their mine and asserted that 300,000 shares, at five dollars per share, was ample in their estimation. Did you ever? I stuck out for 600,000—it was only \$3,000,000—but they insisted that 300,000 shares were enough. There was a deadlock, and I suggested cocktails—I ordered them. It was not my first drink and it made me feel so good-natured that I gave in to them. The stock went in a week. I could have sold a million shares, leave alone 300,000 the cocktail made me consent not to issue. Cocktails? Take one with a strong dash of prussic acid, will you?"

As Another Saw Him.

The artist possessed a strange talent. It was to do a face as it will look after the years have gone by and made it old.

At dinner with him sat an old man, old enough in all experience, and up beautiful. The artist at once studied himself with drawing a sketch of him, which so exaggerated his age and ugliness that the tip of the old man trembled at the sight of it and a tear rose to his eye.

A woman who sat at the same table took pencil and paper and began to draw so the old man that the artist, who, though young, was quite as unbecoming. She captured the uneven line of his profile, the small, crooked nose, the unbecoming skin, the high bald

head, the fringe of hair around the

edge of the baldness, the neck, the

collar, and banded it to him.

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